# TARZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

#### CHAPTER V (Continued)

TIS eyes wandered to the object of His greed. They measured Tarzan's no great harm would befall her at the departed for Opar. giant frame, and rested upon the rounded muscles of his arms. It was hopeless. What could he, Werper, hope to accomplish, other than his own death, by an attempt to wrest the gems from their savage owner?

Disconsolate, Werper threw himself upon his side. His head was pillowed one arm, the other rested across his face in such a way that his eyes were hidden from the ape-man, though one of them was fastened upon him from beneath the shadow of the Belgian's forearm. For a time he lay thus, glowering at Tarzan and originating schemes for plundering him of his treasure-schemes that were discarded as futile as rapidly as they

Tarzan presently let his own eyes rest upon Werper. The Belgian saw that he was being watched, and lay very still. After a few moments he ulated the regular breathing of deep slumber.

Targan had been thinking. He had seen the Waziri bury their belongings. Werper had told him that they were hiding them lest some one find them and take them away.

This seemed to Tarzan a splendid plan for safeguarding valuables. Since Werper had evinced a desire to possess his glittering pebbles, Tarzan. with the suspicions of a savage, had guarded the baubles, of whose worth he was entirely ignorant, as zealously as though they spelled life or death

For a long time the ape-man sat. watching his companion. At last, convinced that he slept, Tarzan withdrew his hunting knife and comnenced to dig a hole in the ground before him. With the blade he loosened the earth, and with his hands he scooped it out until he had excavated a little cavity a few inches in diameter and five or six inches in depth. Into this he placed the pouch of

Werper almost forgot to breathe after the fashion of a sleeper, as he saw what the ape-man was doing; he scarce repressed an elaculation of sat

Tarzan became suddenly rigid as his keen ears noted the cessation of the regular inspirations and expirations of his companion. His narrowed eyes bored straight down upon the Bel hands of the Arabs; but there was the . The black was upon the point of an," he asked, "while we are returngian. Werper felt that he was lost; chance, the horrid chance, that another hailing the Belgian when something ing for the gold that the Waziri buried he must risk all on his ability to carry fate awaited her. She had heard of stayed him. He saw the white man by the bungalow of the Englishman?" on the deception. He sighed, threw many women, among whom were walk confidently across the clearing Achmet Zek thought for a moment. both arms outward, and turned over white women, who had been sold by toward the village gate. No sane man The buried gold was of much greater on his back, mumbling as though in outlaws such as Achmet Zek into the thus approached a village in this part the throes of a bad dream. A moment slavery of black harems, or taken fur- of Africa unless he was sure of a bring. It was necessary to rid himlater he resumed his regular breath ther north into the almost equally hid- friendly welcome.

Now he could not watch Tarzan, but glio. he was sure that the man sat for a Jane Clayton was of sterner stuff He heard Werper halloo; he saw the his followers. the Belgian was the long time looking at him. Then, than that which bends in spineless terfaintly, Werper heard the other's ror before danger. Until hope proved the surprised and friendly welcome the command of one of the parties. hands scraping dirt and later patting for before danger. Until nope proved that was accorded the erstwhile guest futile she would not give it up; nor did that was accorded the erstwhile guest.

An Arab as familiar with the trails tt down. He knew then that the jewshe entertain thoughts of self-destrucshe entertain thoughts of self-destruction only as a final escape from distion only as a final escape from distion only as a final escape from dis-

It was an hour before Werper moved again, then he rolled over facing Tarzan, and opened his eyes. The So long as Tarzan lived there was man slept. By reaching out his every reason to expect succor, No man of the Great Bwana. hand Werper could touch the spot nor beast who roamed the savage conwhere the pouch was buried. tinent could boast the cunning and

For a long time he lay watching the powers of her lord and master. To and listening. He moved about, make her he was little short of omnipotent spy. ing more noise than necessary, yet in his native world-this world of sav-Tarsan did not awaken. He drew the age beasts and savage men. Tarzan sacrificial knife from his belt and would come, and she should be rescued plunged it into the ground. Tarzan and avenged-of that she was certain.

Cautiously the Belgian pushed the clapse before he would return from blade downward through the loose Opar and discover what had transpired earth above the pouch. He felt the during his absence. After that it point touch the soft, tough fabric of would be but a short time before he the leather. Then he pried down upon had surrounded the Arab stronghold the handle. Slowly the little mound and punish the motley crew of of loose earth rose and parted. An in- wrongdoers who inhabited it. stant later a corner of the pouch came into view.

slightest doubt. No spoor, however the ruins of the Greystoke bungalow with which he received this welcome place and tucked it in his shirt. Then faint, could elude the keen vigilance he refilled the hole and pressed the of his senses. To him the trail of the return and get it," said Achmet Zek.

dirt carefully down as it had been raiders would be as plain as the print
"First we will await the coming of eyes of Achmet Zek is open to quesed page of an open book to her.

Greed had prompted him to an act And, while she hoped, there came slain them we may take our time to the Arab and his lieutenant discussed the discovery of which by his com- through the dark jungle another. Ter- the treasure-none will disturb it the details of their forthcoming venpanion could lead only to the most rifled by night and by day, came Al- where it lies, for we shall leave none tures for a short time further, when frightful consequences for Werper, bert Werper. A dozen times he had alive who knows of its existence." Already he could almost feel those escaped the claws and fangs of the strong, white fangs burying them- giant carnivora only by what seemed a miracle to him. Armed with nothing plied the raider. "It is the only way and shave. salves in his neck. He shuddered.

Far out across the plain a leopard more than the knife he had brought now. She should bring a good price." Having bathed, the Belgian tied a hind him some great beast moved on padded feet.

Werper feared these prowiers of the hight; but infinitely more he feared g at his side. With the Belgian arose. id not move. Werper took a few steps toward the plain and the dis-tent forest to the northwest, then he ad and fingered the hilt of the

anged and ingered the filt of the ang knife in his belt. He turned and soked down upon the sleeper.

"Why not?" he mused. "Then I betild be safe."

He returned and bent above the aperam. Clutched tightly in his hand the sacrificial knife of the High of the Flaming God.

#### CHAPTER VI

Empty Tents DGAMBI, weak and suffering, had dregged his painful way along rail of the retreating raiders from burned bungalow. He could move ed and his strength returned, until at | way through as savage a country as | ing rapidly. If he could persuade Achlast his giant frame had regained all yet exists upon the face of the globe. met Zek to send him in command of of its former mighty powers. Now he By night he had slept in trees, by the party which took Lady Greystoke went more rapidly, but the mounted day he had stumbled fearfully on, often north it would give him the oppor-Arabs had covered a great distance taking refuge among the branches tunity he craved to make his escape while the wounded black had been when sight or sound of some great from his chief. He would forgo a painfully crawling after them.

camp, and there Achmet Zek awaited Arab's camp.

quaint her with his intentions regard- elbow.

eous existence of some Turkish sera-

She counted the days that must

They had reached their fortified last he had come within sight of the away with the jewes.

som, for if such should prove the case of his master before the latter had of recapture.

The Arab's face showed surprise as he viewed the Belgian

were aroused.

parel of the Belgian.

That he could find her she had no which the Waziri had buried beside

"What has happened?" he asked.

"And the woman?" asked Werper.

cat warned him of danger. But at share of the gold, if he could but get

He knew Achmet. Zek well enough screams as they were tortured before

"Who will go north with the wom

the return of his lieutenant, Albert At almost the same time Mugambi by this time to know that no member Werper. During the long, rough jour came out of the jungle before the wall of his band ever was voluntarily reney Jane Clayton had suffered more ed village. As he stood in the shadow leased from the service of Achmet in anticipation of her impending fate of a great tree, reconnoitering, he Zek. Most of the few who deserted than from the hardships of the road. saw a man, ragged and disheveled, were recaptured. More than once had Achmet Zek had not deigned to ac- emerge from the jungle almost at his Werper listened to their agonized ing her future. She prayed that she Instantly he recognized the new being put to death. The Belgian had had been captured in the hope of ran- comer as he who had been a guest no wish to take the slightest chance

from his face. In the catalogue of masculine pleasures there is scarce one which imparts a feeling of greater comfort and refreshment than follows a clean shave; and now, with weariness temporarily banished, Albert Werper

sprawled in his rickety chair to enjoy a final cigarette before retiring. His thumbs, tucked in his belt, in lazy support of the weight of his arms ouched the belt which held the jewelpouch about his waist. He tingled with excitement as he let his mind dwell upon the value of the treasure, which, unknown to all save himself, lay hid beneath his clothing.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

a rear wall of his tent, placed a rude chair beside an equally rude table

ceeded to remove the rough stubble

### THE DAILY NOVELETTE

"CROSSED WIRES" By Hazel B. Cummings

THEY had been married two months now—the secret that often has a string of tragic results tied to it—cooking. Or, more specifically in Mabel's case, bak-

more specifically in states to be sing.

She knew perfectly that the thing Jimmie adored, next to herself, was good cooking, and so there followed in sad succession apple pies, wpice cakes and many kinds of mysterious war bread. But as the weeks passed the disappointment in Jimmie's eyes gradually resolved itself into open resentment. One crisp Wednesday morning he areas with a rare grouch.

with cold significance, "I won't be home for supper."

She sat there for a long time; the flapjacks had grown cold and the muffins looked harder and more forbidding every minute. Then as her eyes fell upon the morning paper she read and reread a certain passage, and setting her lips tightly, a mysterious resolve formed itself in her mind.

The passing hours and a good lunch had the effect of greatly subduing Jimmie's wrath, and late afternoon found him thinking regretfully of his harsh words at the breakfast table. He could hear the chemist who occupied

marsh words at the breakfast table. He could hear the chemist who occupied the floor above him working in his laboratory and whistling cheerfully; suddenly he remembered that he had said he would not be home for supper. He began to wonder what Mabel was thinking and was forming a resolution to atone for his unkindness by calling her up and telling her they would take supper in town, when the phone rang sharply. He answered it. There were toices on the wire. "Hello-hello!" repeated Jimmie impatiently, and then the disorder of voices died away and a man spoke quickly: "Hello" houset. I'd better will be could be compared to the control of the con

in the disorder of volces died away and a man spoke quickly:
"Hello!—thought I'd better call you and tell you that your wife left here a while ago and forgot her umbrella; we delivered a small quantity of arsenic to her, but she was in a hurry and left—"the line was cut off abruptly. Terror was flashing in Jimmie's eyes. Arsenic! He signaled the operator wildly:

suburbs.

Every moment of the journey increased his agony of suspense—arsenic! Bitter regrets for his thoughtlessness and ill-humor of the last couple of weeks crowded his mind, and all of the deep love for the little woman who had tried so hard and was perhaps even then lost to him forever brought a mist to his eyes. Twilight had long set in when he finally arrived. He mounted the steps slowly—his heart was pounding and his forehead felt cold and damp; it seemed years before he stumbled into the dark hall. Silence reigned, save for the ticking of a clock.

Then an odd sound reached his ears, there was a peculiar odor, and turning there was a peculiar odor, and turning there was a peculiar odor, and turning the substitute of the same copy and the real estate business. Experienced men only need apply.

PETER FLINT REALTY COMPANY, Bylos Building.

there was a peculiar odor, and turning the saw a thin ray of light under the door leading to the kitchen. He flung it open, and there in a blaze of light, witn a background of pans and measuring tins, stood Mabel, in a big apron, her checks rosy with the heat from the stove. She was just lifting a cake from the cheeks rosy with the neat from the stove. She was just lifting a cake from the oven—not one of the flat, pale variety, but a beautiful, delicately browned one! Jimmle stood disheveled and wide-eyed in the doorway.

away from him in puzzled astonishment at his odd words. "Of course I'm all right, Jimmie— what's the trouble?"

"The right, so that is chance what's the trouble?"

He tried to laugh lightly. "Oh I—nothing! Were you out this afternoon—shopping? Did you—er—forget your umbrella. Leave it in a store—?"

"Yes, dear, I was out, but I brought my umbrella back all right. I could hardly permit myself the extravagance of losing it, because it is a perfectly good silk one." Then she forgot his strange question in her joyous excitement and continued: "I attended a little baking class which Mrs. Grant, who is an expert cook, is conducting to instruct people how to mix flour and flour substitutes for the best results in baking."

Then he looked down at Mabel and wondered who the other unhappy man was—the one whose wife had bought arsenic and forgot her umbrella.

Next morning Jimmie stood waiting for the elevator to carry him to his office on the sixth floor. As he stepped in somebody followed him.

"Nice wet morning." remarked the big, cheerful voice of the chemist upstairs.

"Right!" agreed Jimmie, viewing his folks and

stairs. "Right!" agreed Jimmie, viewing his "Right!" agreed Jimmie, viewing his

"Right!" agreed Jimmle, viewing his dripping companion sympathetically. "You look nice and wet yourself."
"Yes, thanks to the dear, thoughtful wife." replied the chemist. "Had her go over to the laboratories yesterday and get some arsenic and other stuff that I was in a special hurry for—too busy to stop myself—and she comes back and leaves her umbrella there—had to give her mine this morning—"Jimmle's syes suddenly grew bright with mirth, but just at that moment the elevator girl said, "Sixth!" so he stepped out and as soon as the elevator had passed up he laughed long and heartly to himself.

creamed, and in the dense reeds be- with him from Opar, he had made his The Belgian nodded. He was think- small hand mirror to a cord sewn to That Stove.

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES By DADDY

When Santa Claus Was Lost

(Banta Claus, busy feeding the hungry children of the war lands, for-gets to make his usual supply of Christmas toys. He appoints Peggy and Billy Belgium to take up his fob.) CHAPTER V Santa Claus No. 2

((T APPOINT you Santa Claus No. 2," reared Santa Claus to Billy Bel-glum, tapping him on the shoulder with gloved hand. Instantly a wonderful gloved hand. Instantif a wonderful change came over Billy Belgium. His head became covered with white hair and whiskers, and he was clothed in furs like those which Santa Claus him-

"And I appoint you Santa Claus him-self wore.

"And I appoint you Santa Claus No.

3," roared Santa Claus, tapping Pegsy on the shoulder. And instantly Pegsy was changed the same way. Her face grew long whiskers and white hair fell grew long whiskers and white nair ien over her shoulders. A snug fur cap and a warm fur coat clothed her from head to toe. "Prancer, Dancer, Dasher and Vixen will be at your service, Peggy Santa Claus," laughed Santa Claus, and quickly the four reindeer lined up. Har-nessed to them was a pretty sleigh into which Peggy promptly hopped.

"Cupid, Comet, Thunder and Lightning shall draw Billy Santa Claus," roared Santa, and the other four reindeer jumped into line, all harnessed to another snappy sleigh. "A joyful journey

ally resolved itself into open resentment.
One orisp Wednesday morning he arose with a rare grouch.
"No egga?" he queried briefly.
"Why, no, dear, I thought—well you are rather late this morning and I was afraid you might miss your train if—She hesitated and fingered the table-cloth nervously.
He selected a much could be selected as selected a much could be selected as selected "Why, no, dear, I thought—well you are rather late this morning and I was afraid you might miss your train if—she hesitated and fingered the table-cloth nervously.

He selected a muffin sullenly, bit into it, and then the long-dreaded declaration of war came. "Mabe! What did you put in these things?" And rising from the table he continued angrily. "Do you expect me to go in and do a morning's work on those salt buns? I'll be a hopeless case from indigestion in another week."

He strode into the hall, calling back with cold significance, "I won't be home for supper."

She sat there for a long time; the flanjacks had grown cold and the numbins looked harder and more forbid—

"And we can ask the old bachelors and fingered the table-cloth nervously."

T've been feeding hungry kiddles, and explain that I haven't had time to make them cannot have them gather that to make them around town town on the table toys. Ask them to give you some of them round town them around town to the bells brought many a curious youngster rushing to the balls brought many a curious youngster Peggy shouted a message.

"You are appointed an assistant of Santa Claus. Help him fill his pack for those who have less than you have."

And as the reindeer galloped on. Peggy saw that the message was recived with eagerness and with gladwith cold significance, "I won't be home for supper."

"And we can ask the old bachelors and the loving-hearted unmarried ladles to muffins looked harder and more forbid—"Christmas joy coming to them, the joy (Christmas joy coming to them, the form cellar to garret with toy at the deer into the thickly settled regions. And as they sped over the citles, the bells brought many a curious youngster Peggy shouted a message.

"You are appointed an assistant of Santa Claus. Help him fill his pack for those who have less than you have."

And as the reindeer galloped on. Peggy saw that the message was recivity who, it is a family and the stockings stand every the stream of the country of the part of the proper in the part of t



"Ask them to give you some of their toys"

be assistant Santa Clauses, too," suggested Peggy. roared Santa Clas. "The "Great!"

world is filled with men and women of good will. All you need is to find them and tell them what they can do and they'll do it. Hurry, hurry."
"Good-by and good luck!" answered Peggy, as Prancer, Dancer, Dasher and Vixen lingled their bells into a rollick

"But, please, Santa Claus, tell us what ing chimes and sped out into the wintry night, "Good-by and good luck!" echoed Billy Belgium, as Comet, Cupid. Thunder and Lightning sped in the op posite direction.

Down from the Arctic raced the rein-

that Santa Claus feels himself, the 5 of making others happy. The bi hearted bachelors, too, and the lovin hearted unmarried ladies, all set

work preparing toys and gifts for Sant Claus's pack. After a long time Peggy found the

After a long time Peggy found that her message and that of Billy Belgium had gone far and wide. Tens of thousands of willing helpers were doing Santa Claus's work.

Estisfied that she had done all she could Peggy turned the reindeer toward home. But even as she did so there came a great roaring protest—it was Santa Clause with the second so the secon

came a great roaring protest—it was Santa Claus's voice.

"Not enough! More toys! More toys! he shouted. At the same moment Peggs felt a pair of field glasses thrust into her hands. Looking through them she saw that they were like Santa's elesceing glasses. She beheld great heaps of toys, but waiting for the toys she saw long lines of empty stockings. There were not near enough toys to go around. were not near enough toys to go arou

Peggy feit a touch of despair, but bravely set to work to make up the

Right beside her she saw the beau-tiful mansion of a rich man. The rich man was at the window, frowning said and bitterly at the jingle-jangle of the

and bitteriy at the jingle-jangle of the reindeer.

"Christmas bells ringing joy to others but gloom to me." Thus did he complain, his words coming in some mysterious way to Peggy. "Oh, for the day when I had children around me and Christmas was merry." Christmas was merry."

Away rushed the reindeer, stopping is

Away rushed the reindeer, stopping it a moment before a huge toy factory crowded from cellar to garret with toye. At the door atood the toy man. He. too was bitterly complaining. "Christma bells, ringing joy to other, but gloom to me. My sons are at war, no one buy my toys, woe, woe is me."

## Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on busing, selling, advertising and employment. Ask your questions clearly and give all the facts. Your correct name and full address must be given to all inquiries. Those which are anonymous must be ignored. Answers to technical questions will be sent by mail. Other questions will be answered by mail. Other questions will be answered in this column. The most interesting problems of inquiries will be woven into the stery of Prier Flint.

prepared to make notes. I never thought forent? A study of optics requires cares full as times, but I wouldn't let him know it, of course.

"First of all, there are the employment agencies, but they ain't much good for salesmen. A real salesman don't dacity and a knowledge and liking for human nature.

I suggest that you decide upon

CCLXXV

MODD, the man in the next office to

do it for anybody. How are you going job. about getting men? That is, if you care

bought to paste all ads in and he read it. He had no trouble in doing so, for it's the only one there, as I've used the

slowly shook his head and said, "No wonder that 'ad' didn't get results. Never advertise for an unlimited num-

ber of men; it doesn't attract the real fellows."
"Why not?"
"You see, it's like this, the real fel-

"What would you suggest then? I

want to get some men and am advertis-ing again tomorrow and Sunday." He scribbled for a minute or so and

I sat up attentively, and so did Abie, who, I noticed took out his pencil and

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in the town are worth looking into.

some likely student in the class, "Again, the correspondence school can often put you in touch with some live-wire student of theirs.

"I got two of my fellows through writmember of their parish wanted a

"Another fellow I got in a cheap catto tell me. I don't want to butt in, you care to tell me. I don't want to butt in, yunderstand."

"Well. I've advertised, of course, and decent-looking fellow who looks down at the mouth, I get into conversation with him, and as likely as not he's out of a job and hungry for a chance of any

Mr. Todd's stenographer came in to tell him he's wanted on the telephone so he beat it with a "'scuse me, Flint."

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM Use plue and grease: Glue to stick to what you have; grease to slip

What does this mean to YOU?

Business Ouestions Answered Do you think that a night school c teach you to be a salesman and an adve tising manager?

It can only teach you the principles of salesmanship and some methods of applying those principles. The same applies to advertising, although you do have a chance to write copy, thereby wide-eyed low with any 'get up and go' to him low with any 'get up and go' to him wants a chance to make good in a big wars. He reads your 'ad' and at once its, to the tigives him the ice water, for he reasons telling during the day, you should rapted cake.

it gives him the ice water, for no reasons that a firm wanting any number of men is offering a commission job of a temporary nature—anyhow he doesn't aim to be one of a crowd—he's looking for his chance, so all the fellows that 'ad' draws are 'has-beens' or the 'never-

the scribbled for a minute or so and then turned this over to me:

A GOOD, AMBITIOUS SALESMAN wanted by a successful, growing real estate firm, to sell house lots in the newest and most attractive subdivision—CLEARVALE.

Good opportunity for advancement to one who can quickly qualify. Must supply references as to experience and character. Apply personally to the PETER FLINT REALITY COMPANY.

Byloe Building.

"That ad's better, for it gives the reader some idea of the work. If he doesn't like real estate selling, it saves his time and yours. I don't believe in these camouflaged ads that might mean anything. They catch too many curious folks and not enough who mean business.

Todd's idea seemed so good—and he's making a success of his business—that I 'e'e put ads in the paper just as he planned.

"Tell me, Mr. Todd," I said, "what is less can I do to get hold of worth-while salesmen. I'm new to the game and I've got to confess that it's got me going."

I sat up attentively, and so did Able, who, I noticed took out his pencil and

Option, postcards, advertising! Does it occur to you that the require

By HAYWARD

thing and make that your vocation. Your avocation should be something in which the interest it gives is the reward and the dollars and cents should be of trifling

Interest. There is, I am told, a growing demand for opticians, and it is likely to grow as the result of shattered nerves caused by the war, but if the work is not con-genial to you, if the fussiness and con-finement of it are irksome, have nothing

finement of it are irksome, have nothing to do with it.

Advertising is good if you have the qualifications, but with a study of advertising you need salesmanship and marketing. You could take this work up in spare time, particularly if you specialized on direct by mail advertising.

I did not think much of your post card idea. The prices are too cheap to justify the advertising expense. If you could get agents to sell your cards and booklets on a commission basis, you might be able to make a "go" of it. Perhaps you could get boys and girls to sell for you. The names of likely young-sters could be secured from clergymen, and so forth.

But, first of all, check up your abilities and desires and see in what direction they direct you.

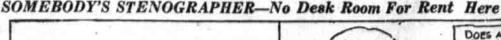


says she saw in the paper that the Government was going to insist upon uniform working conditions after the war and she approves of this, as she always did think some of the working girls dressed a little too much and it will be better to have them all wear the same kind of things.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIBS



line 1 tty entire rength.





than the price the woman would

self of her as quickly as possible, and

through a country hostile to Euro-

selected with a view to preventing

At last the Arab spoke: "It is not

necessary that we both return for the

gold. You shall go north with the

Werper made his excuses and re-

turned to his own tent for the com-

Mugambi waited. His suspicions it was also well to obtain the gold

gambi. This white man had been a traitor and a spy. It was to him they had owed the raid during the absence

To his hate for the Arabs Mugambi peans, while the men he would send

Within the village Werper passed Werper from persuading any consid-

hurriedly toward the silken tent of erable portion of his command to ac-

Achmet Zek. The Arab arose as his company him should he contemplate

Werper narrated all, save the little woman, carrying a letter to a friend

matter of the pouch of gems which of mine who is always in touch with

were now tightly strapped about his the best markets for such merchan-

waist, beneath his clothing. The dise; while I return for the gold. We

Arab's eyes narrowed greedily as his can meet again here when our busi-

"It will be a simple matter now to decision. And that he did entirely dis-

the rash Waziri, and after we have tion. However, the decision reached,

"I shall sell her in the north," re- forts and luxury of a long desired bath

lieutenant entered. His face showed desertion of his chief.

henchman described the treasure ness is concluded."

added a still greater hate for the wante with the Belgian could be carefully